The Horned Goddess

The Sword

She sits astride mountains tall and wide serpent of Earth writhes between glacial thighs

Holy nectar flowing from celestial teat lips of blood and fire gorging on the sacred feast bounty of the goddess offered by the avatar white blood spills with the singing of the scimitar

Holy nectar flowing from celestial teat lips of blood and fire gorging on the sacred feast bounty of the goddess offered by the avatar white blood spills with the singing of the scimitars

Upward she flies over mountains tall and high winds blow her sighs through dark trees and black skies